

The Weekly Museum.

[VOL. IV.]

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1791:

[NUMBER 173.]

NEW-YORK: Printed and Published by JOHN HARRISSON, at his Printing-Office, No. 3, Peck-Slip.

Printing in General,

Executed at this Office,
With neatness, accuracy and dispatch,
on as low terms as any in this city.

From the INDEPENDENT GAZETTEER,

Printed at Philadelphia.

Mr. PRINTER,

ENCLOSED is an original letter written by a New-York husband, now in Philadelphia, to his wife at home. It was found, unsealed, undirected, with three sealed and directed packages, in the packet of a Scrip Express who broke his neck last Friday night.* As this epistle contains sentiments *conjugal, and humane*, I wish it made public for the instruction and information of other heads of families, in the *Stock quarter*. A good wife sometimes takes the will for the deed, and this must have been the case, had this letter reached the person for whose reading the few first words of it appear to have been intended.

I am, Your's, &c.

JONATHAN OLDTIMES.

Philadelphia, Wednesday, August 10, 1791.

MY DEAR MATILDA,

ALTHOUGH it is but a few weeks since I wrote to you and the children, yet I now steal 4 minutes and 3 quarters, from my never-ceasing, day and night, *Scrip* cogitations, to *****—*Memo*. 200 shares *Scrip* on hand—to buy or sell, that is the question—*Engag'd* Ab'm Vanderfize's 40 or 250, half calb. half 30 days. Nebuchadnezzar Doodle's balloons at 10 below par—fold Stanislaus Champion's, 1500 finals—to Mordecai Sloakum, for his note, payable on Saturday. Mordecai thought himself deep, to gain 2 Sabbaths, his and mine. *Memo*. call on Mordecai on Sunday morning—sons of *Scrip* should not have tender conscience—Snap'd 21 shares of Ben Grievous, at 257, for a ten day's note—Gave a check for 140 dollars and 11 cents, to Bob Quick's wife Biddy, for Bob's engagement to ride express from Philadelphia to New-York, in 12 hours. *Memo*. to demand of widow Quick, a return of 40 dollars and 11 cents, for her husband Bob's non-performance of contract, by feloniously and clumsily breaking his neck, in riding out of Princeton—Advanced Mr.

* The three packages were directed for Broker Snatch, Mr. Screw, and Timotheus Squeeze, New-York,

Plodd Spanish 4000 dollars, being my moiety of his intended speculations of *Scrip* purchases, at 200, in Flower-town, Beggar-town and Bustle-town. Sic iter ad pecuniam—Glory and honor and high renown, and riches to the authors of all funding—to whom New-York sacrificed the Philadelphia residence of Congress—*Pecunia omnia vincit*—Finals, balloons, and other fundables took Congress from the marine air of New York peninsula, and jam'd them between the Delaware and Schuylkill, in Philadelphia—but they must come back—gold beaters leaf, cobwebs and *Scrip*, can't fail to fix the bank of New-York, and where the bank is, there will Congress be also.

Thursday morning—Snugg'd the 1-8th of a plumb last night—a wet duck squeaks loud—waddling always comes from over loading the wings with diving and dipping too deep—two fine pigeons at market, take care to comb the quills to day, that the feathers may be easily plucked to morrow.

Thursday evening—Ordered sham sales for forty shares, to tickle the market—Dull, stupid—a number of gaping noddies and penguins, judges, lawyers, doctors, &c.—Mother Carey's Coffee-house chickens—The *Stock* horizon looks lowering—I am afraid the haulyards of some jaws are giving way—no chance of sleep to night—Friend Plodd Squash just brought to town tied up in a crazy shirt, by two insolent farmers, who declare he is mad, for wanting to buy all their *stock*, at twenty times its real worth. These stupid brutes supposed he wanted farm stock, their horses, cows and sheep, and because he talked about lame ducks, geese and pigeons, they were fools enough to imagine that he was in quest of all their poultry; a knowing one among them who had half a bushel of *Scrip*, would not part with a single share, merely because he was in the country, and made it a rule to bargain for stock and merchandise *in town only*, although friend Plodd used every argument to prove that *Scrip* was falling in the city, and to set forth the inconveniences of encumbering ones pockets with bank paper, on a journey of 9 miles. The once blessed Germantown, whose battle gave rise to a noble swad of soldier's certificates, is now become a miserable hole, with scarcely a *final* in it. How wretched would Paradise itself be without a *Stock-Exchange*—Had Adam been a *Stock-Broker*, he never would have eat apples.

Friday morning, 11 o'clock—*Scrip* down to 75; ruin, destruction—trapp'd with ONE HUNDRED and SIXTY on hand. The pool at Bethsaida removed from Watkin's alley to Race-street, opposite a church forsooth, to augment the awkwardness of perju-

ry, and allow room for the increase of bathers—My under jaw haulyards gone—my chin boring my breast bone—can't keep my mouth shut close enough to hold a quid of tobacco—the cramp in my fingers—the gout in my spleen and left kidney. Oh! this *Scrip* sickness, ten millions of times worse than crop maukiness; my gills, which looked as red as the fiercest Muscovy drake on change, are reduced as small and pale as the lappets of a sand-bar teal.

Alas! My Shoemakers shop in New-York, my custom all lost, myself reduced to poorer tool than an awl or a peg. Left a wife, five children and eight journeymen in New-York, to ruin myself for paper, of which I can't even make boot measures. If I had minded that piece of parchment which my old master pasted over my shop door, all this would not have happened:† Left my trade with good custom, and a capital of 1500l. and in nine months have lost all, and gained nothing but a knowledge how to ruin myself a second time if ever I got forward in the world again.

Oh! How could I forget my dear wife and children—have not written to them these several weeks: I will write them a letter.

Philadelphia, Friday evening,
August 12, 1791.

My Dear Matilda,

I AM quite ashamed that almost an age should have passed since I wrote to you and the dear children, but be assured that I have nothing so near at heart as your happiness.

Much better would it have been for me, had I stayed with you, than to have employed myself, day and night, in *Scrip* speculations—Not too late yet perhaps, a good thought! Come cheer up—Here try another express to New-York. Away for Ben. Quick's eldest son—I'll promise to pay the mother 200 dollars, should he arrive, dead or alive, in 9 hours, besides forgiving her the 40 dollars and 11 cents—Essay one more report at the Coffee-house, that a Dutch dogger is arrived at New-York, with ducats, in bulk, to buy American *Stock*—huzza for a good scheme, huzza. I am in haste, &c.

CORNELIUS BENLEATHER.

† "Cobbler, go not beyond thy last."

SKINNER,

Surgeon Dentist,

WILL give one guinea each for live front teeth, and a generous price for any quantity of dead front teeth, apply at No. 27, John-street, opposite the Play House.

New-York, August 13, 1791.

70 41.

Stay Making.

WANTED, a Young Woman, to learn the Stay-Making Business. Enquire at No. 37, Broadway.

72 2

The following was omitted last week for want of room.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

Mr. Harrison,

PERUSING the New-York Directory and Register, for the year 1791, I observed the Plan of the City Dispensary: which contained a concise history of that valuable and humane institution, and the manner in which it is conducted.

Sir, it is not my disposition to animadvert on the conduct or writings of any person; but when I saw the name of the Apothecary to the Dispensary, placed under the names of those gentlemen who compose the board, and embellished with the epithet of Doctor, it appeared to me such a palpable absurdity, that I was induced to come forward, to shew, he has no right to assume so honourable a title.

Because, the Apothecary has never taken a degree of Doctor, therefore he is not justly entitled to that appellation; and further, (to give my humble opinion) he has not even the requisites for obtaining one.—I presume, Sir, any Doctor who has been regularly educated in the science of medicine, and thinks himself adequate to relieve mankind of the many diseases to which they are incident, would never condescend to become an Apothecary to a Public Dispensary; where he must act with great caution, and even with some degree of subserviency. Yet this great Doctor Medicina, (or more properly) Braggadocio has done it, and what adds more to the dignity of his character as a medical person, he has honorably accepted of a common Clerkship in the Almshouse, which he obtained by artifice and low cunning.

PHILO-RHUBARB.

New York, August 23, 1791.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

Mr. Harrison,

IWent last Sunday evening to the Old Presbyterian Meeting to hear a young preacher, who, I was told, had lately arrived in this City, and it was with great difficulty I got a seat, and that near the door, and what I heard of the sermon was excellent, and did infinite credit to the preacher, and had it not been for the noise and rude behavior a number of young Gentlemen, Negroes and Boys at the door I should have gone home with much more satisfaction. But I find, Sir, they do not confine themselves to the Methodist Meeting, New Dutch, or Middle Church, but wherever there is evening service those mannerly gentlemen assemble, and disturb those who wish to hear the word of God in peace and quietness, and reap some benefit thereby. For my part, I know not which deserves Bridewell most, the Chimney Sweeps that collect every Sunday morning and evening at the corner of George and William Streets, opposite Capt. —'s or those well-behaved Young Men, Negroes and Boys.

Sept. 1.

A Friend to Order.

AWoman that is never spoken of is praised and the most — Modesty is female courage. Conscience is the truest looking glass. There are more honest men in prison than in office.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

Mr. Harrison,

By inserting the following Lines in your next Museum you will oblige a Customer. They are an extract from a European Magazine, and are very applicable to my present thoughts.

I'M OFF MA'AM D'YE SEE.

SWEET ***** refuses my kiss,
Who late was so loving and kind,
Fly Zephyrs and tell the sweet Miss,
Ah, tell her we're both of a mind.

If we're left but a moment alone,
She flies with impatience away;
'Tis cruel to fly I must own,
But 'twere vastly more cruel to stay.

Scarce ask'd she resign'd up her charms,
I lov'd her because I hate trouble,
Now she drives me, sweet nymph, from her arms,
My love and my transports are double.

In my arms she would languish and melt,
I felt a dull kind of a joy,
But what were the raptures I felt,
When first she began to grow coy.

To the charmer my mournful farewell,
Ye Echoes and Zephyrs convey,
For Zephyrs and Echoes may tell,
What I cannot so civilly say.

Forbid her for ***** to mourn,
For ***** is heartily glad;
But say, should her fondness return,
I should, die or run off, or run mad.
September 1, 1791.

SONNET to the SETTING SUN

FOUNTAIN of beauty!—oft as I behold
The veil of ev'ning thy resplendence throw,
See thy mild beams impurple ev'ry cloud,
And e'er the ocean pour the heaving gold;

And, from this height discern a deeper hue
Steal o'er yon wood, and check the linnet's lay,
Hear his melodious cadence die away,
And view the wild rose droop beneath the dew;

The grandeur of that pow'ful hand I own,
Which clothes in ambler light thy morning throne,
And bids thee in the Zenith radiant shine;
But when from western skies thy beauty flows,
His mercy in thy soften'd splendor glows,
And fills my pensive soul with love divine.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

A REBUS.

FIRST a King of Europe take,
Next a vowel don't mistake,
Next the Nine's fam'd ancient son,
And he who founded mighty Roome.
A Chief's first name whole arm did free
A nation from base tyranny.
Then add to these the letter E.
The above Initials will declare,
The street where lives a beauteous fair,
With sparkling eyes and auburn hair.

August 23.

A. B.

"HOW," said a man, who lived on very bad terms with his wife, to a friend who had buried three—"How, my good friend, did you act? I am as sulky as the Devil, and yet my wife thrives by ill usage." "You take the wrong way," replies the widower—"I always gave them their own way—never contradicted them, and they died for vexation."

+ FRAGMENT.

***** **O** God of Heaven! cried the unfortunate Ulai, just as he entered the grave-yard, have the caverns of the earth received her!—Was that the snapping of the cords that ealed her corse into the grave, which I this moment heard!—Are the first clouds now falling upon her doleful sounding coffin! Have I arrived too late!—No: I will see her—sexton forbear—she was then, by his request, taken up—the lid raised—three times he attempted to move the napkin from her face—but his trembling hand was too feeble to effect it;—his astonished friends kindly removed the napkin—he fell to the ground—was motionless nearly half an hour—then revived—and with a low submissive voice says, ease her gently down, let her calmly retire home—the balmy sleep of death has freed her from a boisterous, from a tumultuous world. Oh! that the traveller death would come!—Oh! That he would now call upon me—with one stroke would rid me of this life, which is no longer to be wished—with unfettered stride, through the shady worlds, I'd seek her wandering lovely ghost. His friends then led him, by his request, to the place where she expired;—he walked the room the whole night—refused any kind of refreshment—with a low, yet heart rending voice, was often heard to say, how could I be so cruel! How could I tarry so long!—My God! Forgive this revengeful temper, which has thus sported with life—which has thus sported with the life of my better self.

The following scrip was found, which she wrote the day before she died—it was directed to Ulai.

"True it is I was at times wavering—you ought to have attributed that to the weakness of our sex—Ulai, I now am expiring. I now am expiring for you—it is a threefold death to die without your presence: Could I have but one moment to declare myself to you, at this eve of a life desirable for no other purpose, I would bid death walk in at the first rap. I have said ten thousand times to myself, he will come—Ulai will surely come—the cold sweat starts from every pore—racking death has seized my body—despair of never seeing you again, still more racking, has seized my soul—you now will come too late. Oh! Ulai, I can but think the name, with my eyes fast—with my last breath, with my breath already too short to speak, I can but dimly look, and faintly groan, a long, long farewell."

Horrible Instance of Revengeful Jealousy.

THE marchioness of Allorgas, who lived in the time of Charles the Second, King of Spain, suspected the fidelity of her husband.—Having discovered that he had engaged in an amour with a young lady, distinguished almost beyond the rest of her sex by the graces of her person and the beauties of her countenance, she flew at once to this unfortunate object of her resentment, murdered her, tore out her heart, and then returning home, had it served up among the dishes at the table of her husband. When he had eaten of it, she asked him whether the dish which she had purposely prepared for him, proved agreeable to his palate. He answered, that he had found it delicious.—"At this," said she, "I am not surprised; for it is the heart of the woman whom you so much adored."—Scarcely had she uttered these words, when, taking from a cabinet the bloody head of this devoted victim of her jealousy, she rolled it along the table at which her husband and several of his friends were sitting. Availing herself of the first moments in which they remained motionless and astonished at the horror of the scene, the marchioness instantly disappeared, took refuge in a convent, and there becoming a lunatic, expired under an agony of mind too shocking for description.

NEW-YORK, September 3, 1791.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman at Wheeling dated July 27.

"I embrace this opportunity to inform you of our present situation, we have been kept in a fort all this season the Indians have made us the butt of their resentment—a few days past they killed a family within a mile of my house, plundered all that was valuable, and made their escape; they have committed several murders this spring, attacked every block house on our frontiers, and either killed or wounded almost every officer we have sent out—Lieut. Knox and Lieut. Burkirk, killed—Ensign Bigg's arm broke—several valuable soldiers killed and wounded—they seem a little easy at present—they took a petty vengeance a few days past, that was coming up with dispatches, but whether they got the packet or not, we cannot tell, as it was thrown overboard."

"The plan of the present campaign is not yet known, but generally thought to be, to build a range of forts between the Ohio and the lake. The slowness of our troops in marching, I think, will keep the Indians embodied so long that they will be forced to separate for want of provisions, and defeat themselves."

Another letter from Wheeling, dated 24th ult. says, "Five weeks ago, one of our neighbours who lived about a mile from me, moved home in the evening—next morning as they were at breakfast, the Indians fell upon them, killed old Mrs. Gotley and her son, about 21 years of age, and scalped them—took two boys, one about 8 years of age, and carried them about a mile, when they stripped the youngest of them and killed him; the other they took with them, a smart boy about 13 years old. I was there when the body of the one killed was brought in, and a dismal sight it was."

Further particulars respecting the Flight and Capture of the King and Queen of France.

London. One of the messengers arrived at the Treasury at 12 o'clock yesterday, with express from our Ambassador at Paris. The dispatches contain an account of the arrival of their Most Christian Majesties and their Royal Highnesses the Dauphin and the Princess Elizabeth at Paris, about three in the afternoon on Friday last, escorted by a strong detachment of National Guards, under the protection of three members of the National Assembly, Messrs. Barnave, Peythien, and La Tour Maubourg, with the Mayor of Varennes (where he was arrested) who had given their solemn faith for his safety. The concourse of armed citizens that lined the roads at least ten miles from Paris, is said to be immense. Their Majesties entered the capital in an open chariot, between whom was seated one of the three Commissioners nominated by the National Assembly to conduct them on their return; another of the Commissioners was seated in like manner between the Dauphin and his sister; and the third chariot contained two prisoners, said to be those who bore the principal part in conducting the Royal Family's rout towards Mentz. Before those two prisoners, who were in heavy irons, were two of the National Guards, seated on the front of the carriage, with their arms rested against them. He was received at the city by M. de la Fayette, accompanied by M. Bailie (the Mayor) and other General Officers.

When he arrived at the gates, the streets were lined with eighty thousand armed citizens, who at the same time kept the public peace, and observed a profound silence.

The appearance was, beyond description, tremendous. He was conducted first to the Hotel de Ville, where he was received with great tenderness by the Mayor and Municipality; many of

whom shed tears at the disgrace and contempt to which their sovereign had subjected himself.

On that evening, his Majesty received notice by the President of the National Assembly, that he would be expected to answer some questions concerning his *enlèvement* on the morrow. We are not exactly informed, whether he was attended the next day by a Deputation from the National Assembly, or was received at their hall: But the report is, that his Majesty was in such a situation as to be entirely unable to answer any questions.

The Queen was sent off to a Convent, and was informed, that she would speedily be put upon her trial, for High Treason.

Easton, July 26.—On Friday se'night a murder was committed on the body of Sarah Rathell, in Luckahoe about eight miles from Easton; and on the Sunday following her mangled corpse was found in a thicket a small distance from her house. A jury of inquest, on hearing the circumstances of the case, have reported that her death was occasioned by *wilful murder*. David Rathell, her husband, was on the same day apprehended on a suspicion of having perpetrated the crime, and after an examination before a magistrate, he was committed to goal for trial. What adds to the horror of this inhuman deed is, that the deceased was far advanced in her pregnancy. Her peculiar situation therefore called loudly for compassion from her murderer—and none but the most hardened wretch, rendered insensible by a corrupt course of life, could have raised his arm against the companion and friend of his bosom.

Kingston, (Jamaica) July 23.—A most singular and calamitous instance of the effect of a sudden inundation, occurred on the 18th of last month, in the Island of Cuba, at a place called the Puentes Grandes, about five miles from the Havannah, and where the King's mills for the manufacture of snuff are situated. At this place there is a river, which runs between two hills, has several houses on its banks, and is much used for bathing by the inhabitants of the city, who, at the time mentioned, were there in considerable numbers. A gentle rain had fallen in the earliest part of the day, but about seven in the evening, such a deluge poured down, that a person who was near the spot, declares that nothing was visible but a large body of water; this continued falling for near three hours, at the expiration of which the river, that on the preceding day had been near fifty feet below its banks, overflowed, and inundated the adjacent land; destroyed in a short time the whole of the stupendous mills, and several dwelling houses. The consternation and terror excited by this sudden visitation, may be more easily imagined than described; near five hundred unhappy persons perished in the waters, and the damage sustained is computed at upwards of a million of dollars.

DIED

On Thursday last, after a short illness, WILLIAM MALCOM, Esq. Brigadier General in the militia in this state—and last evening his remains were interred in the New Presbyterian burying-ground, with military and masonic honours, uncommonly splendid and solemn, attended by a vast concourse of the most respectable citizens.

* * The *True Whig* from Principle, in answer to the Whig of 1777, is received, but cannot be inserted.—The Printer finds publications of this kind so disgusting to the generality of his subscribers, that he is under the necessity of either sacrificing the credit of his paper, or refusing the insertion of them.—And he is determined, in future, to publish no piece that has a tendency to disturb the harmony, or wound the feelings of his fellow-citizens.

ARRIVALS since our last.

Ship Atalanta, Jones, London.
Brig Industry, Hazard, St. John, N. B.
—Hull Packet, Lawrence, Hull.
Schooner Washington, Barlet, Newburn.
—Rambler, Fonk, do.
—Linnet, —, Richmond.
—Patty, Lacy, Halifax.
—Queen, Potter, Shelburne.
—Federal, Bowen, Cape Francois.
—Barney, Pratt, Port-au-Prince.
Sloop William, Saltus, Charleston.

JOHN GREENWOOD, SURGEON DENTIST And Operator for the Teeth,

Has Removed to No. 5, Fezzy-street, side of St Paul's-Church,

WHOSE abilities is universally approved by seven years successful practice in this city. He transplants, makes and cleans the teeth as usual. Prices as follows:

Transplants teeth, 3 guineas each,
Grants natural teeth, 3 dollars each,
Makes and fixes artificial teeth, from 8 to 20s. each,
Cleans the teeth, from 8 to 20s.

He has a peculiar method of fixing artificial teeth, which are not to be equalled by any other artificial teeth, as to beauty, firmness or durability.

Tooth powder, 2/6 per box.

N. B. Patent and all kinds of electrical machines, with medical and experimental apparatus for sale. Enquire as above, or at Mr. Clark Greenwood, mathematical instrument maker, No. 199, Water-street, opposite the Coffee-house.

LIVERY STABLES.

THE Subscriber informs his friends and the public in general, that he has furnished himself with two convenient stables, (the one in State-Lane, in the rear of the Bank, Hanover-Square; the other No. 1, Berkly-Street, opposite to M^{rs}. Charles and James Warners,) for the reception of Horses and Carriages by the day, week, month or year, at the very lowest prices. He has at the above stables, elegant Saddle and carriage horses for sale: He likewise has, for the convenience of Ladies and Gentlemen, elegant Saddle Horses and Carriages to hire, at as low a rate as any in this city.

Wm. WELLS.

New-York, September 3, 1791.
N. B. At the above stables Gentlemen may have their horses nicked in the newest and best manner, and may depend upon having the strictest attention paid them, as he has procured hands solely for that purpose.

73 1/2

DANIEL CAMPION, TAYLOR,

No. 22, Water Street, opposite the Coffee House, RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he has now on hand an elegant assortment of the most fashionable goods, amongst which are a few pieces of superfine blue, scarlet, and buff broad cloaths, superior to any that can be had in this city: also a well chosen assortment of fancy, tamboured and embroidered waistcoat patterns, with a variety of other articles well adapted to the present season; all of which he will sell on the most reasonable terms.

He takes this opportunity of returning his most grateful thanks to his friends and such gentlemen as have been pleased to honour him with their custom, and begs leave to inform them, that he carries on, as usual, the Tailoring business in the most extensive manner and will be happy to execute their commands, with that elegance and dispatch, that has so long ensured him theirs, and the public's approbation.

17.

The COURT of APOLLO.

A SONG.

[Tune—Dumme there's nothing like Grog.]

WHAT a plague of those plodding old fellows,

Who never move out of their store,
But jog on the old way in all weathers,
While Scrips to be bought, what a bore,
A few hundred dollars, had they touch'd it,
They'd soon feel inclin'd for to dip,
And in spite of o'er-reachers
And teachers—
The old preachers, would have touch'd it,
And swore there was nothing like Scrip.

Three years in my store none were later,
I must'd some hundreds, I think;
Says my father, don't turn speculator,
Says I, father, look, here's the chink;
So I tip't him the Scrip, then he ey'd it,
And soon was inclin'd to dip,
Then he touch'd, and brother touch'd,
And sister touch'd,
And we all of us touch'd it,
And swore there was nothing like Scrip.

Last Sunday our Chaplain was preaching,
Behind him I curiously sat,
And while he our duty was teaching,
A Bank-Scrip, I pop'd into his hat,
I watch'd him, with ardour he touch'd it,
And soon was inclin'd to dip,
Then the Clerk touch'd, and Dick touch'd,
And Nick touch'd,
And all the Congregation touch'd,
And swore there was nothing like Scrip.

But now, oh, the case is quite alter'd,
Our faces are growing quite long—
Our ideas of riches have failer'd,
And so has the theme of my song—
I wish to my store I'd attended,
And ne'er been inclin'd to dip:
If I'd not cut a dash, I'd still kept my cash,
And not met with a smash.
But now as it cannot be mended,
The devil take Stock, and take Scrip.

EPIGRAPH

On an old Scold—written by her neighbour.

HERE lies the wife of neighbour Thomas,
Whom Death in mercy carried from us;
For when alive, she was so old,
So homely, fluttish—such a scold,
That round about her, for a mile,
All things were in a constant broil.
We've known her storm at such a rate,
That even her chimney back would sweat,
Trammels thro' fear forget to hold,
And red-hot coals of fire feel cold.
Her husband never dropp'd a tear,
'Till he had plac'd her body here;
And then he blubber'd like a lout,
For fear she'd scratch a passage out.

APPLES.

CAPTAINS of vessels and others may be supplied at the shortest notice, with the following kinds of Apples in barrels, by applying at No. 13, Goldenhill-street, viz

PIPLINS, SPITSENBURGHS,
PEARMAINS, NEWTOWN PIPPINS,
SUMMER PIPPINS, SUNDAY OTHER KINDS.
New-York, August 19, 1791.

THE MORALIST.

The REAL CHRISTIAN.

WITH what transporting views does the real Christian, when under the exercise of faith, meet the approaches of death: How does the embodied spirit long to quit its tabernacle of clay and mount on wings seraphic to the blest abode: With what raptures does the departing saint anticipate that pleasing welcome. "Come ye blessed of my father inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world." How does the soul in this more than happy moment triumph over death, and exclaim, when approaching the dark valley, I will fear no evil. Here jatan is foil'd—is conquer'd—the Christian is happy. Can we dwell too long in contemplating a scene like this? Surely not: In imagination we follow the departed spirit, she has now bid adieu to all earthly joys and thus breaths out her last farewell:—

The angels call, they call me from above,
And bid me hasten to the realms of love,
My soul with transport hears the happy doom,
I come, ye gentle messengers, I come;
Earth flies with all the charms it has in store,
Its snares and gay temptations are no more,
While Heaven appears and the propitious skies
Unveil their inmost glories to my eyes;
To mortals and their hopes I bid adieu,
And ask no more the rising sun to view,
For oh! The light himself, with rays divine,
Breaks in and God's eternal day is mine!

B—

JOHN ROSHORE,
JEWELLER & GOLDSMITH,

No. 43, Broadway.

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the Public in general, that he has taken the house lately occupied by John H. Merkler deceased, where he carries on the above business, and he flatters himself that he will be able to give satisfaction to those who may please to favour him with their commands.—The highest price in Cash given for old Gold and Silver.

N. Y. 18. August 18. 1791.

TAKEN UP ADVERT.

THE 18th inst. between Fairfield and Crane Neck, a flat bottom BOAT, twenty feet long, marked N. M. now in the hands of Thomas Brown, Water-street, near Peck-slip. The owner is desirous to prove property and pay charges. New-York, Aug. 19, 1791 JOHN PARKE.

WHEREAS Stephen M'Crea, of the city of New-York, and Mary his wife, on the sixteenth day of October, 1784, for securing the payment of eight hundred pounds, current money of New-York, on the sixteenth of October, 1785, with interest at seven per cent. per annum, did mortgage to Ann Areson, of the same place, widow, all those certain lots situate in the outward of the said city, known, distinguished and bounded as follows, viz. lot No. 619, on the South, by Cheap Side, and lot No. 620, on the North, by Lombard Street, each lot containing thirty feet in front and thirty feet in rear; lot No. 595, on the North, by a still house belonging to the said Stephen M'Crea and others; and on the East, by lots belonging to Anthony Rutgers and others; and on the West, by lot No. 590, belonging to William Bedlow; lot No. 601, on the front, by Catherine Street, on the North, by a house and lot then belonging to Gerardus Depeyster; on the West, by the said still house, and on the East, by lots then belonging to Ann Bancker, Gerardus Depeyster and Henry Rutgers. AND WHEREAS, the said eight hundred pounds, with the interest, or part thereof, is still due and unpaid. NOTICE is therefore hereby given, that the said mortgaged premises will be sold at Public

Auction, at the Merchants Coffee-house, in the city of New-York, on the ninth day of February next at 12 o'clock in the forenoon of the same day, by virtue of a power contained in the said mortgage, and pursuant to the directions of the act of the Legislature of this State, made and passed the 27th day of February, 1788, entitled, "An act to prevent frauds by mortgages, and for securing the purchasers of mortgaged estates."—Dated this 6th day of August, 1791.

69—5 m.

ANN ARESON.

WHEREAS Benjamin Cate, of Newburgh in the county of Ulster, Innholder, and Mary his wife, for securing the payment of fifty pounds, current money of the State of New-York, on or before the first day of September, 1790, together with the lawful interest for the same. The further sum of £.50 like current money aforesaid, on or before the 1st day of May, 1791, with the lawful interest thereof. The further sum of £.133 6 8 on or before the first day of May, 1792, with the lawful interest thereof. The further sum of £.133 6 8 on or before the first day of May, 1793, with the lawful interest thereof. And the further sum of £.133 6 8 on or before the first day of May, 1794, together with the lawful interest thereof, according to the condition of a certain bond or obligation, bearing date the 16th day of April, in the year of our Lord 1790, given by him the said Benjamin Cate to John Anderson, also of Newburgh in the county aforesaid, mariner, did, on the day and year aforesaid, mortgage to the said John Anderson, All that certain Messuage or Dwelling House and lot, piece, or parcel of Ground, situate lying and being in Newburgh aforesaid, known and distinguished in a map or chart made by Colonel Thomas Palmer, of the township of Newburgh aforesaid, by number 6, and is bounded on the South by lot Number 5, on the west by Water-street, on the north by lot Number 7, and on the east by Hudson's River, containing in breadth in front and rear, 154 feet, and in length on each side 100 feet, according to the dimensions of the same laid down in the map or chart aforesaid. Together with a certain dock or wharf, called and known by the name of the Continental Dock; with a covenant in the said mortgage, that in case default should be made in the payment of any or either of the said sums of money, at any or either of the days or times limited and appointed for the payment of the same. That then it should be lawful for the said John Anderson, his heirs and assigns, at any time or times, directly and immediately, after such default should be made, to grant bargain, sell and dispose of the said mortgaged premises, and every part and parcel thereof, at Public Vendue, pursuant to an act of the legislature of the State of New-York, in such case made and provided; and out of the monies arising from the sale thereof, to retain and to keep into his or their hands the whole of the aforesaid several sums of money, as well those that were to become due at any future period, as those that were then due, together with interests and costs as by the said mortgage recorded in the Clerk's office, of the County of Ulster, reference being thereunto had, may more fully and at large appear: AND WHEREAS, default has been made in the payment of one of the said instalments, at the time mentioned and appointed in the said mortgage for the payment thereof. NOTICE is therefore hereby given, that unless the whole amount of the said instalment, together with the interest thereof, due in and by virtue of the bond and mortgage aforesaid, shall be paid, the said mortgaged premises will be sold at Public Auction, on the premises, on Wednesday the twenty-seventh day of October, at twelve of the clock in the forenoon of the same day, pursuant to the powers contained in the said mortgage, and by force and virtue of the act above-mentioned. Dated the 21st day of January, Anno Dom. 1794

141—6 m.

JOHN ANDERSON.